



PROMETHEUS

*He gave man speech, And speech created thought,
Which is the measure of the universe.*

Volume VI—Issue II

GREENFIELD COMMUNITY COLLEGE

October 1967



James Langlois (left) and Rich Ostroski (right) have been elected Vice-President and President respectively.

OFFICERS ELECTED

Richard ("Rich") Ostroski and James (Jimmy-Jo) Langlois, have been elected President and Vice-President, respectively, of the Freshman Class. As only fifty percent of the Freshman Class turned out for the elections, the race for office was rather close, with both Ostroski and Langlois winning by very slim margins. Poster art was again, as last year, in great abundance, Ostroski ran, however, without the aid of posters and won.

Ostroski, a liberal arts student, has completed four years service with the Air Force and is attending Greenfield Community College to further his education. Langlois, an art student, comes from Rhode Island ("It's a landing strip for pigeons.") and plans a career in art. Although Ostroski was not available for comment Langlois said a few things concerning his role in the upcoming year. "I have no plans of my own," said Langlois. "For the students' plans are my plans." Both officers seem to feel that the lack of student participation in all phases of the college life

should and must be remedied. They both seem extremely interested in the problems facing the student body and in particular the Freshmen Class. It would seem that those Freshmen who did turn out for the elections did indeed make a very judicious choice. Naturally, they were somewhat disappointed by the turnout of their fellow students at the polls, but they hope through vigorous work in the Student Council and personal contact with the students, to be able to spark new life into the lagging school spirit. The student should be made to feel as if the school is his home and act accordingly by taking interest in household functions as well as its celebrations.

More student activities, prompt settlement of student grievances, and an improvement of communications are among many of the things that the new President and Vice-President will be striving for. If they are successful, and their very zeal would seem that they will be, the school will see vast and sweeping general improvements.

Thunder Mountain Dance

Ghosts, goblins and witches will soon permeate the hallows of G.C.C. However, in keeping with G.C.C. tradition, they will be transported to more spacious quarters at the Thunder Mountain Lodge. This gruesomely exciting trip will happen on Friday, October 28, beginning at 8 p.m. All students are needed for accompaniment to ensure a safe journey.

On hand to greet these merry creatures will be "The Jury", a musical group from U.M. The word is that this group is better than the "Royals". Believe it? Come and see! Unless I miss my guess, our merry "friends" will have been scared out of their wits by midnight, making it safe for us to leave.

For those not possessing a broom for the trip, a bus will be available to and from. Don't miss a night with the spooks by making a ghost of yourself!

PUBLICATIONS' NEWS

Students who desire free advertising for such various and sundry items as the sales of guitars to rides to Boston should leave their ad in the *Undercurrent* mailbox outside the main office.

The *Undercurrent*, which is distributed (so as to prevent any strain on students' leg muscles) at such locations as the Snack Bar, library, main office, annex, and the front and back entrances. This should be an excellent way of communicating an ad.

The *Prometheus* welcomes any student's literary endeavor. Poems, short, short stories, letters and any ranting or ravings that are not especially obscene, should be submitted to the *Prometheus* office. Not only will the writer stimulate the college community, he will also get to see his name in this illustrious paper. Think about that . . . and submit!

HOUSING

The student housing supply now exceeds the demand. Credit for this belongs to Mrs. Joseph D. Stebbins, secretary in Pres. Lewis O. Turner's office at the Greenfield Community College. Deeply concerned about student accommodations, she declared, happily, this week that even more facilities are on the way.

After her appeal to Greenfield residents appeared in the Recorder last June, Mrs. Stebbins received telephone calls from 18 landlords. By registration week in September, most students had been accommodated. Since then, students have exchanged notes regarding their rooms and some are now seeking suitable apartments and friends with whom to share expenses and housekeeping duties.

The most gratifying response to Mrs. Stebbins' appeal came from Edward Conlan of the New

Weldon Hotel, who has established the hotel's second story exclusively for girl students.

The girls' accommodations include rooms with running water-share bath, rooms with full bath, and two-room suites with full bath. A kitchen at each end of the floor will be installed to provide cooking and refrigeration facilities for light lunches. For leisure hours, the students have the use of two rooms equipped with soda, coffee and candy machines. A house mother is available, 6-11 p.m., and a night watchman is on duty, 9 p.m. to 7 a.m. Students are not allowed at the hotel bar or in the cocktail lounge.

Mrs. Stebbins said that she is very pleased that the rules set up in accordance with the recommendations of Pres. Turner and Mr. Conlan have been adhered to strictly.

A representative of the New

Weldon Hotel stated that similar arrangements are being made for the accommodation of male students on the third floor.

Mrs. Stebbins reported that landlords who have not been able to rent accommodations which they had made available expressed annoyance stating that they had understood the need was urgent. Most of the housing, Mrs. Stebbins explained, is too distant from the school to be desirable.

She cited the case of a student who had rented a room more than a mile from the school. He was very pleased with the room and the landlord; however, when he realized that he would be walking with a load of books in heavy winter weather, he felt it imperative to obtain accommodations closer to the college.

Mrs. Stebbins observed that

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COUNSELLING SERVICE BEGUN

The administration and faculty have long been aware of the increasing necessity for professional counseling as a permanent, continuing service to the student body of GCC. This realization has finally been fulfilled in the capable work of Mr. Bernard Prescott who sees the role of counseling services thus, "to assist the student to know himself, his goals, and roles, and to help him to function at his highest possible level."

Academically, this service aids in career guidance information, and often works jointly with the faculty in advising on problems of an academic nature. Mr. Prescott notes that many problems which seemingly are scholastic have their base in some emotional problem. Students who are having difficulties with classroom work, and whose past tests and records show that they are capable of much better work, quite possibly may come to realize that an emotional preoccupation is preventing their progress. "Emotional problems depress the level of function."

Students come to see Mr. Prescott on the recommendation of their advisor, a faculty member, or on their own, having become aware that they need some professional advice whether it be a question of studies or some personal source of anxiety. It is assured that confidentiality is beyond question and no one need fear exposure of anything confided. In fact, this could be an opportunity to talk out things which are bothering you knowing that the response will be objective, understanding, and realistic, something you usually don't get when confiding in friends or family.

There exists an obvious unawareness among the student body that such an advantageous

service is available to them. Mr. Prescott is by no means unapproachable. His office hours are posted but he is often seen casually mingling with the students in the Snack Bar or in the halls. Besides his professional counseling work, Mr. Prescott is also a member of the faculty teaching in the behavioral science division and consequently is familiar with students in a classroom situation as well as on a guidance basis; the latter may be described as one-to-one learning situation.

The response from students is increasing, some making one visit, others having regular appointments. Sources of more advanced help are available for reference if the necessity indicates such.

Student Government

The first non-organizational meeting of the Student Government was held on Oct. 23, at 12:00. Representatives from the college's various clubs and organizations introduced themselves.

Paul Gigley, Director of Student Activities, told the representatives that all their budgets would be cut.

Oct. 30 was the date that was chosen for a meeting of the Finance Committee who will go over the submitted budgets. Jerry Sears is Chairman.

It was decided that James Langlois Vice President of Student Government, will head an Activities Committee which will plan and organize the free periods at 11:30, Monday, Wednesday, and Fridays. They will be working in conjunction with the Programs Planning Committee.

The *Prometheus* staff was asked to select a permanent representative.

Undercurrent News

(Ed. Note: As there will be no undercurrent this week we here print a few of its news items.)

Mr. Dan Viamonte and Mr. Mike Hench will give a reading on Monday, November 1, at 11:30 in the auditorium. All faculty and students are invited to attend. There will be selection from Hemingway, Dylan Thomas and others.

The Philosophy Club is now meeting Mondays at 11:30 in room 205. The format has been changed from "Philosophical Ideas", such as "Existentialism", to specific topics such as War, Sex, Religion, Power, etc. They are now discussing the topic of War and are relating various philosophical attitudes to the individual and social problems of war.

Mr. Keir has announced that any change in a student's address must be reported to the Student Personnel office. Any student who has not picked up his I.D. card please do so.

The G.C.C. Bowling League needs bowlers who would be willing to substitute for regular bowlers occasionally on Thursday nights at 6:15-8:30 P.M. Anyone interested contact Rick Lozier by person or by note via the Bowling Club mail box.

The G.C.C. Girls Athletic Club is having a Club Organization Meeting on Friday at 11:30 in Room 302. Coming Activities include Volley Ball, Powder Puff Football and Skiing.

Future Teachers and Guidance Workers should leave their names in the Education Club's mailbox for information concerning their careers.

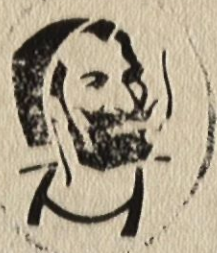
EDITORIALS

The Law, Alcohol, and Its Competitor

"In vain I trusted the flowing bowl would banish sorrow and enlarge the soul". Matthew Prior

Senator Wayne Morse is trying to introduce a bill eliminating television and radio ads for alcohol between the hours of 3 and 10 p.m. The purpose of this limited restriction is to reduce the danger of youths being influenced by the ads. Senator Thurmond of South Carolina initiated a bill requiring a health warning on alcoholic beverages.

Surely these precautions are justified. Robert S. de Ropp, Ph.D., University of London, describes alcohol in his book *Drugs and the Mind* as "a protoplasmic poison with a purely depressant effect on the nervous system." Also in his book were figures taken from the Yale University Center of Alcohol Studies which estimated that there are 4,500,000 alcoholics in this country and that \$432,000,000 worth of lost wages are attributed to alcoholism. Well known is the fact that alcohol abuses the liver, but in addition, according to de Ropp, it causes protein deficiencies in the alcoholic, and results in an affliction known as Wernicke's Syndrome or in more severe cases Korsakoff's Psychosis. Both are bit players when compared with the leading man, delirium tremens. These diseases are caused by the fact that alcohol is capable of releasing enough calories to give the alcoholic the strength to lift the bottle, but it has no proteins to sustain a healthy life. When the alcoholic drops he is given a double



shot of vitamin B1.

So perhaps the distilleries who are gathering the profits from 593,982,000 gallons of spirits a year (which incidentally is more money than is spent on education, religion or care of the sick) are missing a golden opportunity. If, perchance, the distilleries would add the necessary proteins to their product, the users would undoubtedly live longer. If they lived longer (which may or may not be a basic good) then, naturally enough, they would drink longer. Hence the manufacturers would increase their wealth, ergo, they would have a greater influence on the nation's economy. Therefore, they would have more power, as it were, in influencing congressional decisions concerning their competitors.

The Senators should be commended for attempting to enlighten the public, and so fulfilling their moral obligation to their constituents. But demanding exaltation is the fact that the Senators did not take it upon themselves to interfere with a mature individual's right to make his own moral decisions in the matter of drink.

COMMUNITY FORUM

On October 22nd, a new idea was initiated. This idea is called the Community Forum. These series of Forums as of yet has no clear-cut plan, but as far as we could gather the long range purpose is to provide a field in which problems of the community may be defined and combated.

The first Forum consisted of a speech made by Reverend Jeffrey Campbell, a minister from Amherst, on "World Youth in Revolution." Then Campbell was questioned by a panel of youth from the community. The audience was invited to participate, but as is the way of audiences little response was solicited.

Although some of the faults of the program could be attributed to its newness, these was a definite source of criticism in its basic structure. Campbell is a dynamic and knowledgeable speaker, but either the topic or his approach to the topic was far removed from the community and its problems. He put forth a theory of revolution and showed how the theory fitted both the Negro revolution and the Hippie phenomenon. His whole understanding was one of an extremely broad, yet in the process vague, interpretation. This type of discussion is exciting when heard in classrooms, but the community doesn't want to hear theories. They want specific and practical answers to the questions of why the kids hang-

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dropped more bombs on North Viet Nam, than we dropped on Germany during World War II". Mr. Hefner then argued whether we are there to give South Viet Nam self determination or to contain China and is the war a civil war or a war between two nations. He argued that it is a civil war as the Geneva convention defined Vietnam as one nation. He also generated the feeling that the United States is only in Vietnam to contain China.

Mr. Hefner concluded his speech saying "Where we missed the boat was in not allowing Ho Chi Minh to become the first president of Vietnam. He would have consolidated the country, and made Vietnam a buffer against China. He would have been another Tito."

Perhaps Mr. Hefner is right in his views. Then again, perhaps it is worth 300,000 dollars to kill one Viet cong.

Cashews from the Crackerbarrell

By Martha T. Butt

Well, kiddies, here I am again. My path has crossed those of some very interesting people since the last time you indulged in my bits of wisdom. My, my, what a good group of Freshmen we have this year. The geology class chased a few of them out of our local scenic point of interest, Poet's Seat Tower, when they went up there on a recent field trip.

And there're always the reliable Sophomores whom we can always count on for moments of merriment. No sooner were a few of them back to school when they had giftwrapped one of the secretary's cars in toilet paper and appropriately made this sign.

"An original TP Mobile from Outer Fisklovia; Poland."

To top all of the events of the year, the Drama Club put on a 'Happening' complete with Beautiful Bob who appeared to have blown his cool completely, a dominant caped character with such choice dines as 'Glop,' and a wandering troubador with a speech problem. All in all, it was an interesting experience and if nothing else, the noise was unbelievable.

It's about time to "wind it up", only to unwind another time. One additional note—it is rumored that the "Great Pumpkin" is making a guest appearance at the Thunder Mt. Dance. Last year was merely an impostor — this year it's the real thing. I'll see you there but you won't see me.

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THUS SPAKE HALITOSIS

by Paul Allen

All hail and woe be unto you, O Fearless Reader, for it is with weary heart and heavy hand that I must impart to you the saga that in later years shall be spoken of as *Halitosis Regained, Halitosis Lost*.

Verily the disciples of Halitosis were in great consternation. A full month of days had passed and Halitosis had not yet been seen. Then suddenly he appeared to them by the school cigarette machine, looking thin and bedraggled. At once they pounced on him and began belaboring him with questions.

And thus spake Halitosis in answer: "In truth, I know not whether I am the receiver of a blessed mystical experience or the victim of some deleterious opiate. I entered the Snack Bar some days ago and purchased an orange soda. The vile machine gave but a half cup which I drank anyway. The concoction rendered me insensible and it was with great effort that I struggled over to a corner and then, by the grace of God, passed out. When I awoke, in the midst of a vast wasteland, I found myself pinned beneath ten thousand popsicle sticks fashioned to the likeness of the Rock of Gibraltar. Soon, however, an army of rats ate away the sticky structure and by bellowing 'Meow' I managed to drive them off. It was very dark and I felt very lost. So, deducing that rats must know their way in this bedlam better than I, I endeavored to follow the path they had cleared through the debris. Soon, the sound of a body of water rushing toward its goal reached my ears and by heading its direction I came upon a river. The bank was treacherously slippery being composed of wet candy bar wrappers and I promptly lost my balance and fell into the swift current shortly to be swept over a waterfall of sparkling, delicious, Coca Cola. I waded into a beach of nickels, dimes and quarters to be confronted by a huge door which would not open. I leaned against the door in the most comfortable position I could find and was soon sound asleep. Then all of a sudden the portal was flung wide and I fell out into a dazzling brilliance to find myself at the knees of the Devil himself, incarnate in the form of a janitor. The awesome creature bellowed at me, 'What were you doing in the Snack Bar, don't you know that it has been closed to students for a day?!' I stumbled away feebly, begging his honorable and wrathful pardon, and soon encountered your faces, my beloved brethren."

Now at this Halitosis' disciples were awe-struck. Recovering from the tale of horror they whisked Halitosis away to a bed of rest feeling contented at their master's succor.

A few days later, however, they were again thrown into a panic when they passed Room 201 and heard their master's voice beseeching thusly: "Theseus, where are you now that we need you?" Whereupon they began to fashion (and at this moment are still bent upon that task) a lengthy chain of paper clips which they will toss in to Halitosis to aid him in wandering out of the confines of that labyrinth.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR VIETNAM

A QUESTION

by Esther Morris

What do you think? Do you think? To observe the apathy toward the Student Government elections it would seem that the first year students, or for that matter all bar few, do not, in fact, think at all. If they do, their views have been mute to the ears of many.

Freedom, independence, relative self reliance are all, supposedly, a part of being a college student. Expressing views and opinions is an integral part of the college situation. Why not take advantage of it? This is not to say that I endorse the abuse of the privilege which hardly seems possible since, except in a few cases, the privilege has been ignored.

Closing the snack-bar, mandatory class attendance, regulations against card playing. What purpose do they serve? Whom do they benefit? If little Johnny College is a bad boy you slap the back of his hand. I certainly, can not be the only person to question the motives of these actions.

Sit back, take it easy, have a good time, complain to insignificance, DO NOTHING. It's comfortable, it doesn't get you in trouble. Where does this type of attitude get you? Nowhere, absolutely nowhere.

Can it be that the establishment has been allowed to run its constrictive course unopposed? It seems so.

To recognize the constructive nature of criticism is a virtue. Criticism can help in many ways. The administration of this criticism or a suggestion box

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How do violent demonstrations prove a person's feelings against violence?

I listen, read, and look at news pictures of this violence mashed under the name of Peace and I am puzzled.

I was brought up to believe that violence begets more violence. Gentleness begets gentleness. Do not confuse this with "turning the other cheek." It is an entirely different thing.

These "peace" demonstrations seem to be grown up performances of the temper tantrums a child may have at the age of three years. The child screams till his face is red, jumps up and down, calls ugly names, lashes out with punches and kicks at the mother in an effort to say "I'm just as able as you to say what I can do." By his very action he has proven that he is not mature enough to understand that he is not mature enough to understand why he is forbidden to do as he pleases.

I too do not like the war in Vietnam, but then who does? Does it help the dead soldier or the fellow in the trench, if a supposed to be fighting is running group of people for who he is around the country screaming against the war. If anyone would scream and throw tantrums I would think it would be our G.I.'s over there. Why don't they? Because the majority of them are of the squares and cubes like we are back here with out "Let's Support Our Boys Over There." And our flags waving and our silly belief that the United States with all its faults is still the greatest land in the world. If we

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by Peter Houghton

"It takes 300,000 dollars to kill one Viet-cong."

Mr. William Hefner, a local certified public accountant, who has had a lifelong active and informed concern for peace, made this statement October 18, in a talk on the war. Mr. Hefner's program entitled "Vietnam . . . What's It All About?" was an interesting one, clearly expressing his pacifist side of the story. He pointed out several interesting facts about the war, hinting broadly at America's moral justification in fighting.

Ho Chi Minh was presented as "the George Washington of Viet Nam," who began his guerilla warfare against Diem, former dictator of Viet Nam, because of four major promises broken by the world powers. These promises were all for the liberation of Viet Nam.

Diem, in Hefner's opinion, was a tyrant and a killer who saw that without support he was helpless against Ho Chi Minh. Mr. Hefner stated that in 1961 President Kennedy sent 15,000 troops to Viet Nam to help Diem's cause. He went on, saying that in 1962, the air war began. Mr. Hefner backed up the fact that the Viet Cong were the first to bomb, but went on to say that America had already planned a bombing at that point and just used the Viet Cong bombing as an excuse to carry out that plan.

"Now," said Hefner, "We have

Faculty Speaks

By Thomas Foster and Karen Hancock,
Recreation Department

Basic to the philosophy of a community college is community service which may be provided through formal courses, workshops, technical advice or administrative assistance. The Recreation Leadership Program at Greenfield Community College has accepted this responsibility and, in the process, has established a variety of leadership opportunities for students majoring in Recreation Leadership. Considerable emphasis is given to field experience because of the belief that one of the strengths of a quality educational program lies in having meaningful leadership experience opportunities correlated with formal courses. One of the opportunities for this experience is summer field work.

The summer field experience program has developed into a rather unique training situation. In the fall of 1966, the College proposed to the Greenfield Recreation Commission that a community recreation study be conducted to determine the strengths and weaknesses of the community recreation services. A survey of the municipal program was initiated in December at which time certain program deficiencies became apparent. As a result, the Commission requested the College faculty to submit a proposal to improve their summer playground system.

Supported by a Title I grant under the Higher Education Act of 1965, the playground proposal was prepared and submitted following a thorough investigation of local conditions. The Recreation Commission unanimously agreed to accept the proposal and subsequently laid the groundwork for its implementation (note: the Town does not employ full-time recreation personnel).

The playground proposal contained extensive changes when compared with the past. Such changes are not implemented

easily in a small New England Community with established patterns and traditions; and the proposed program, to say the least, became a "hot" issue, with various associations and noted individuals taking stands pro and con.

From a program viewpoint, the proposal contained recommendations for a wide range of activities characteristic of most day-long playground programs. It was some of the other recommendations, however, that represented the controversial issues, among which were: (1) reduction of playground sites to those suitable for the proposed activities (the Town had been operating a 2½ hour morning program, staffed by high school students, on fourteen areas with baseball for older boys on some areas and craft projects and games for the rest); (2) administration of the program by the College faculty at no cost to the Town (the faculty was to be paid by summer session tuition fees and Title I funds); (3) employment of recreation leadership majors as playground directors. The latter two recommendations were opposed by many people because they feared that the Town was losing local control.

At the annual town meeting, following a lengthy discussion, the voters approved the proposed program. However, additional monies were allocated to maintain the past program in addition to the newly proposed program. With both the old and the new programs in operation, the people would be able to judge for themselves which program is most desirable.

Separate pre-service was training the high school personnel and the College students. The latter group, in addition to being employed by the Town, were earning six credits in the formalized summer field experience program. With the College faculty administering the entire playground system and also controlling academic standards, the climate was set for maximum productivity from the playground directors.

Based on tangible evidence, the program was considered successful because of increased participation, wider participant age range, reduction of vandalism, favorable comments from parents and Town officials, editorials and letters to the editor.

However, success of a program should not be judged solely on tangible values. Just as important as providing activities are the residual values derived from participating in them. The playgrounds became areas to protect — not destroy — as playground pride developed. Attitude toward competition changed from "WIN—regardless" to a "fun-for-all" approach.

The new program stimulated neighborhood spirit and the involvement of both adults and children in special events and evening activities. Many individuals who had previously voiced argument against the program became strong supporters.

For the next year or two, it is anticipated that the College will continue to administer the summer playground system. Recommendations for the summer of 1968 have been submitted to the Recreation Commission. It is hoped that the facilities can be improved, the activity offerings expanded, and additional College students employed.



Poster Craze

Poster art is a successful trend and is a big selling art form of the day.

Alfred McClung Lee, III, Director of the Art Department at GCC, is familiar with this style of art and the methods of its production. Being both a printmaker and a painter, he feels that good things are being done by combining the two fields.

"The art poster became popular in California about four years ago," Mr. Lee said. Some of these posters are strictly art, while others contain lettering.

Reading the information on posters can become quite a task. He explained this as the "mind bending" or "psychedelic" effect. The words are interwoven in such a way that they are difficult to read. "On top of this they put down opposite colors such as red and green, or yellow and purple. These colors won't sit still when put next to each other," he said.

To some people, poster art is not considered legitimate because it is mass produced. Groups of print-makers, such as the Philadelphia Print Club, do not accept a mechanical reproduction as a print because it isn't done by hand, Mr. Lee added.

No canvas original is usually

used for poster making. The artist paints on materials that are used directly in the printing process. Making a poster takes about twice as long as painting on a canvas, and the materials used can cost several hundred dollars, according to Mr. Lee.

One method of poster production is the "silk screen" process. Because it is basically a hand process, it takes longer than other types. Paint is pushed through holes in the open portions of a screen in varied amounts. "An advantage to the silk screen method," Mr. Lee said, "is the large amounts of paint which can be applied, making the color dense and heavy."

The most commonly used method is lithography. This is a standard printing process, using high speed presses. Ink is squeezed from a flat stone or a metal plate under pressure. Water is used to cover the lighter portions of the plate. "I like lithography," Mr. Lee remarked, "because it is super-free. If you make a mark on the stone, it prints exactly the same image."

Mr. Lee mentioned that some of the craftsmanship on posters with extensive decoration is "fantastic".

NEW MUSIC

DEPARTMENT

Clifton W. Symonds, Greenfield Community College's new music instructor, is organizing an instrumental group.

Mr. Symonds describes the group as an ensemble, and says that most members have been "first chair" players in other organizations. The group now has twenty-two student members, and three from the faculty.

Although no specific plans have been made, Mr. Symonds feels that one of the group's functions will be in providing music where it will be of help in other departments. This was done in the 1965 GCC production of "Bye Bye Birdie". Mr. Symonds provided the musical direction, working with Mr. Bernard Drabek of the English department.

Mr. Symonds hopes the program will attract students who play instruments other than the traditional orchestra type. Playing a variety of music forms is one of the group's goals. This would include contemporary music. Mr. Symonds feels that there is a block between the traditional and popular approach which discourages experimenting. He contends this should not be the case. "Electronic music" is another possibility. He defined this as "anything electrical that creates non-traditional sounds".

Whatever forms the music takes Mr. Symonds hopes for "creative achievement on an intellectual level". The group rehearses in the auditorium at 4:30 p.m. each Monday, Wednesday and Friday. This schedule will be adjusted for students with time conflicts. "Anyone who wants more information", Mr. Symonds added, "should see me or drop a note in my mailbox".

Mr. Symonds came to the area in 1961 to head the music department of the Montague public schools. Three years ago he became music director of the Greenfield schools. In addition to his teaching experience, which includes four years in Dallas, Texas, he has played trombone with several orchestras, including the Storowton Music Fair.

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WILSON'S

Concert Review

What can one say about Fernande Kaeser? Magnificent is such an understatement. Those of us who were at the concert given by this brilliant Swiss pianist were speechless with awe at her extraordinary interpretations of Galuppi, Mozart, Beethoven, Ravel, and Debussy. Our hands were sore, so loudly and long did we clap them. Her beautiful smile told us our applause was well received.

No doubt Miss Kaeser has played to far larger audiences all over the world but never could an audience have been more responsive to an artist. We could have listened all night.

After the concert refreshments were served and we had the pleasure of speaking to her and thanking her personally for a memorable evening.

Smile at me today. I need it. If I sit in the corner all alone, why have I no friends? Cats are the only creatures that can scorn everyone and be admired for it. Sometimes education like love is better the second time around. Only two months to Christmas, I always was fond of mink. There's a Twenty-fifth hour in every day if you look for it.

MIGHTY-MAC
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KEY-MAN

The key to a youthful look.
Wide wale lustrous corduroy lined with Orlon pile.
Standing collar with leather strap closure.



Bartlett's, Inc.
"the Man's Shop"

Downtown Greenfield

All Good Is Doubtful

by Peter Haughton

The bar was strictly American, and yet, as I sat there at a small round table at the window, and peered out into the rain choked night I felt typically foreign. I looked out on the road as occasional headlights drifted by effortlessly in the storm. I could tell by the emptiness on the road out front that it was late. The night was moving very near to the morning, and Virginia was late, which did not surprise me at all for Virginia was always late.

It was another ten minutes before the taxi pulled up to the curb, and she stepped out, paid the driver, then walked briskly through the rain and joined me in the dry warmth of my table by the window.

"I'm sorry I'm late Quentin, I hope you are not angry." She said.

She knew I was not angry and I knew she was not sorry, her apology was automatic as was my response.

"That's alright," I answered. "I didn't mind waiting. What would you like to drink?"

"I'll have whatever you're drinking."

I ordered two double whiskies, and we did not speak until we had warmed our bodies with a deep sip. Virginia smiled at me and I smiled back at her, and both smiles came naturally for we loved each other very deeply.

"Did you write today?" Virginia asked me.

"Yes, I have been writing all day."

"Is what you have written good?"

"Tonight it is good, tomorrow perhaps it will be very poor."

"Or very excellent." She added.

"That is hopeful, but also doubtful."

"All good is doubtful Quentin."

"Yes," I said "that is true, so we must find happiness tonight and hope that it too will come tomorrow."

"Some friends of mine have invited us to a party tonight, it is not too late to go, they often last all night and far into the morning. Would you like to go Quentin?"

"I have never met these mysterious friends of yours, yes, I would like to go very much."

"They have all asked to meet you Quentin, I'm glad we are going."

"Is the party far from here?" I asked.

"Just two blocks down from here."

"The rain is only light now, it would be nice to walk."

"Then we shall walk." Said Virginia.

I paid the bartender for the drinks I had while waiting for Virginia, and the two we had had together, then we left the bar and began walking toward the party. The rain had slowed to a slight drizzle and the tiny drops rolled off our heads and onto our shoulders as we avoided the many formed puddles on the sidewalk. The rain washed air was fresh and clean and filled me with a feeling of elation and a love for nature's life.

"Tell me Virginia," I asked "What do these friends of yours do for a living?"

"They are not unlike yourself Quentin, they are thinkers."

"What do they write about?" I asked.

"They do not write, they think and they discuss, and they develop new ideas from old ones, but they do not write."

"They sound as if they are a cult of some sort, are they a cult Virginia?"

"A cult," She answered "has certain forms of government within its society, my friends live free of all bonds, they hold no code to follow. They are not a cult, they are just a group of people whose interests are alike this is why they are drawn together."

"Do you consider yourself one of them?" I asked her.

"They are my friends because we are not alike. I am a whole and they are a whole. I am friend to the group not to the people individually. Their individual friends are within their group, for they share one another's interests completely, their combined interests are general, these interests are what I share with them."

"What are these general interests?"

"They want good Quentin, they feel that our government is bad and they want to change it and make it good."

"How do they plan to change the government?"

"They want, good Quentin, know this, but they hope that one day a revolution will take place and that they might be alive to witness it and perhaps be able to help the revolution and replace the present government with a different type of government."

"Are they advocating communism?"

"Yes."

"And you?"

"Yes."

"It's an insane idea you know." "Perhaps it is, but then perhaps it is not."

"Why have you waited so long to tell me all this?"

"We have known each other only a few weeks, tonight we know each other very well, I felt that I should know you very well before I told you."

I looked at her closely. She was beautiful, so beautiful and warm. She stopped in front of an old apartment building, much like the one I occupied.

"Come." She said "the party is in this building."

I looked up toward the top of the great old apartment with its weather worn front. Then I looked at Virginia. She too was looking at me.

"I can't go in I said."

She understood.

"Then we shall go elsewhere, we can go to my apartment."

"No," I said "I can not see you any more, we are not alike, it isn't any good now."

"But Quentin, we love each other, and love is good."

"Love is only good if it is made to be good Virginia, now we cannot make love good."

"I love you Quentin."

"And I love you Virginia, but I must go, the night is late as is our love."

I turned on her and began to walk away.

"Goodbye Quentin." She said softly. I could not answer her, nor turn around to look at her once more, for I knew that if I did then I would not leave her. I knew that I would stay. So I walked away slowly in the rain.

G.C.C.'s Bookie

Greenfield Community College's new librarian is busy with two libraries.

While he begins plans on the new facility in the Meadows, John J. Scanlon, Jr., is making a few changes in the old one.

Mr. Scanlon said plans for the new library are incomplete. He is working with the administration on plans that will take two or three months to begin to take shape. Mr. Scanlon is visiting libraries in schools of comparable size and studying their facilities in order to get an idea of what the new library might incorporate.

He would like to see in the library such facilities as audio-visual aids, tapes, and microfilm to increase the library's latitude in research areas. It is also important, he said, to plan the new library so it can "tap into any new developments that come along" in the field of library science.

Mr. Scanlon is hoping some of the new trends in libraries will be incorporated in the G.C.C. campus now being planned. No longer are libraries merely book depositories. They have become cultural centers in many small communities. The reason, Mr. Scanlon explained, is that the educational standard of the people has been raised. Because of this, this country is now experiencing a cultural revolution. People are beginning to desire new experiences in the realm of learning and culture, and the library is the most logical place to start, Mr. Scanlon believes.

Meanwhile, Mr. Scanlon revealed that there will be a few

changes in the present library. It is reclassifying all the books from the Dewey decimal system to Library of Congress numbers. The library is beginning the classification with new books that are arriving and soon will be reclassifying the old books. For the present, new books will be kept separate from the old ones until the reclassification is completed.

Because this is a long process, Mr. Scanlon is asking that the students be patient while this work is going on. It will take a long time, he said, but in the end both students and faculty will benefit from it.

Curriculum Predictions

"... As we grow it becomes easier to broaden."

Dr. Jacob B. Padgug, Dean of Faculty at Greenfield Community College is positive that new courses will be added to the college's curriculum as the school grows.

One of the main areas of expansion at the college, he believes, will be in the technological fields. Among the courses which may be added are mechanical technology, computer science and educational technology.

"We think in terms of expansion not in one area but in all areas," the Dean stated. Among the other courses that Greenfield may see are such Public Safety courses as police science and fire protection. Dean Padgug also spoke of the possibility of courses dealing with natural resources, drama, music, broadcasting and dance.

"We are constantly looking over the curriculum and evaluating it," the Dean said. For example Civil Engineering technology and Art were added this semester. No changes are expected next semester.

On the other hand no courses are being dropped, the Dean said. "If anything we'll expand, as we grow it becomes easier to broaden." Dr. Padgug also made it clear that the college will stress liberal arts in the future as strongly as it has in the past. By adding technology to its curriculum, he said, the college would not be changing direction, but rather broadening the curriculum and strengthening the institution.

Dean of Pot

It is said "an army travels on its stomach" the same is true of a school as anyone who has studied the "Basic 7" knows.

I recently gave into my curiosity and asked Mrs. Grant about the approximately 300 lunches she serves daily for the college and the neighboring schools.

She is well educated for her job having been a nurse for six years and then raising three fine children: Wesley 24, a physicist doing graduate work, Douglas 21, in the air force has a baby son, and Natalie a second year student at G.C.C. She then took her dietician's training under Ruth Dustin of the Franklin County Public Hospital and has been cooking for the schools for 15 years. Her husband has been employed by Greenfield Tap and Die Co. for 27 years now.

Mrs. Grant once explained to an Italian mother why her child preferred the spaghetti served in school to his mother's authentic Italian sauce. "I add a little soya

sauce. It makes a big difference," she said.

The main thing making the cafeteria a success, is Mrs. Grant's attitude toward all. She genuinely likes all her patrons, from the little first graders up through "us college kids" to the faculty and school employees.

Forum...

(Continued from page 2)

ing around Kelly's don't cut their hair. Why their sons and daughters are "turning on" and running away from home to demonstrate from people whom they know and respect.

Perhaps the speakers should be more representative of the community's position, such as businessmen and members of the police force. Perhaps with such a dialogue we could at least get a definition of what problems face this community.

Question...

(Continued from page 2)

would not have been put up. I rather imagine it would deplore active demonstrations of concern over these and other questions but are you going to find out? They did it in Berkeley but you only go to G.C.C.

Keep the faith baby, nothing is going to change.

Mike Delpha
President, Student Government

I Wonder...

(Continued from page 2)

want the war to end then lets do it the smart way. No temper tantrums but some talk in the right places. Let's write our government not "crackpot poison" letters but intelligent ones we are proud to sign our name and address to. If we all do it as adults. After all, "The pen is mightier than the sword."

Housing...

(Continued from page 1)

some students have rented the same accommodations for their second year, which proves that the arrangements are mutually beneficial to landlords and students. The landlords, she said, are warm-hearted and genuinely interested in the aspirations of young people striving to acquire a college education.

She added that offers of housing are still coming in and that no student need fear that he will be unable to pursue his studies for lack of housing.

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Pauline Kassiotis, student at UM and Marc Falbo, editor of Prometheus and irresponsible genius, will be married in November. Paul Allen, best man, and Courtney, maid of honor, are missing from picture.